

THE
High School Advocate

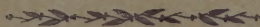
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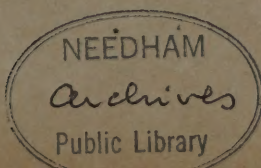


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NEEDHAM, MASS.

JUNE, 1894



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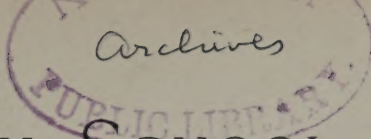
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THE HIGH SCHOOL ADVOCATE.

VOL. IV, No. 4.

JUNE, 1894.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

THE STAGE.

I sat on the stage at commencement,
The hour was drawing near
When I was to read my essay,
And my feelings were rather queer.

Beside me sat my classmates,
Their parts were now all past ;
But, as I was valedictorian,
They placed me at the last.

I rose and stepping forward,
Gave one beseeching look
At all the people assembled —
Oh, how my fingers shook !

For I was hot and restless,
And my heart was full of care ;
And the burden laid upon me
Seemed greater than I could bear.

That load has now gone from me,
'T is a thing of the dark, dim past ;
But the feelings that night engendered
In my mind will ever last.

For whene'er I pass the school-house
And think of the scholars within,
The thought of that dreadful moment
Is to a nightmare a kin.

And I think how many dozens
Of care-encumbered youth
Must stand on that self same platform,
And be gnawed by terror's tooth.

When I hear the Seniors wishing
Graduation Day was o'er,
I think, " If you knew what I know,
You'd wish so even more."

And forever, and forever,
So long as the world shall stand,
So long as graduation
Is observed in all the land ;

My memory of that evening
From my soul will never die,
For the looks of the hearers told me,
They suffered as much as I.



A STORY.

In a quaint little German town, many years ago, lived Herr Siebrandt and his family, consisting of his wife, two sons, Robert and Amile, and a daughter Theresa. It was plain to see that his favorite child was his only daughter, who, strange to say, did not in the least resemble her country

women. Instead of the characteristic flaxen hair and blue eyes, she had hair of deepest brown, which only her bright eyes could surpass in richness of color. The home of the family was built of stone, and was situated a short distance from the road on a small steep hill. One sunny morning,

PRESENTED BY

Mrs. Hernia Riley

Date

Theresa and her brothers were running down this hill as fast as they could, and on reaching the road below, waited until their parents joined them. Then they all hurried on down the broad stone-paved streets, meeting others as they passed along, all hastening in the same direction.

Today was to them a most joyous and happy holiday, for they were bidden to the vineyard of Herr Leyholdt, where the new wine was being made.

They reached the vineyard at last, and how beautiful it looked! As they stood on the road, they saw a gentle slope with green banks of vine and wooden tents here and there. They ascended this hill upon a smooth, broad walk and noticed upon either side of it bright-colored flower beds. People of varying ages and appearances were walking about, or drinking at little tables in the tents.

The morning was quickly passed in exploring the vineyard and drinking the newly-made wine. In the afternoon entertainment was furnished by those who were able to contribute to the enjoyment of the guests. An old man played several lively tunes on his violin; some small boys sang a song which they had learned at school; the band played national airs. Finally Theresa was asked to sing. Already in her little town she was the favorite singer, and all waited with pleasure to hear her. She was requested to sing something familiar to all, and so she chose "Die Lorelei." The beautiful song she began to sing in a sweet, full tone, and held the attention of all to the very end.

Herr Leypoldt, who chanced to be present, was astonished at the sweetness and power of the voice of one so young, and after the entertainment he sought Theresa's parents. Learning from them that, although they desired to give their daughter a musical training, their means were insufficient to do so; he, therefore, in accordance with a German custom, offered to adopt the child, that she might have all the advantages of wealth. Theresa, when told, was delighted with the plan, although she was very reluctant to leave her parents; and so it was agreed that Herr Leypoldt should procure

a professor of music to give her instructions at her home.

After some years of patient study and perseverance, Theresa's education was finished, and her parents decided to seek their fortune in a new land, and with this purpose came to America. Theresa's voice exceeded all the expectations of her professor, and the prospect of a successful career was very certain.

Theresa had letters of introduction from her professor to the manager of a German opera company. Herr Siegfried tested the fair German's voice and was enraptured with its beauty and pathos. Theresa was immediately given the position of understudy to the star singer, and one day was surprised by the manager with the words, "Fraulein von Siebrandt, Fraulein Lehmann has suddenly fallen ill; you must take her part tonight."

Theresa was overwhelmed by this unexpected honor and responsibility. Her part was letter perfect, and she had so thoroughly imbibed its spirit, that she was no longer Theresa Siebrandt the obscure peasant maiden, but Elsa, the princess, whom Lohengrin was to come to deliver and to claim as his bride.

In the evening, Theresa's friends were all suspense and anticipation, for they expected that this night's venture would add her name to the galaxy of stars. Their expectations were not disappointed. From the first moment she held her audience spellbound. At the conclusion of the solo, in which she thanks the swan knight for her deliverance and her heart instantly recognizes its mate, the silence was almost painful. Tears could be seen in many eyes. Their deafening applause shook the roof; men rose from their places; women waved handkerchiefs — no singer in America or Europe had ever received such an ovation.

As the beautiful opera proceeded and Elsa finally spoke the fateful words that sent her beloved knight from her side; the sorrow that plainly filled her soul, sent a sympathizing thrill throughout the audience. With widowed heart poor Elsa gazed after her loved Lohengrin, until he disappeared

from view; then she sank back apparently lifeless. The spectators murmured, "What superb acting!" "Who is this peerless singer?" when suddenly a hush of horror settled upon that vast audience, and the solemn whisper passed from stage to auditorium, "The lovely singer is dead."

It was too true. Elsa's wounded heart was too tender to survive the parting from her noble knight, and she was waiting in the silence of death for the white swan to reunite her pure, but erring spirit, to that of her friend, — her deliverer, — her husband, Lohengrin.



Benefits Derived from Travel.

The advantages of travel are many and various. By confining ourselves to the limits of one fixed horizon, our ideas of other countries and peoples become dwarfed and limited; but if we visit the different countries of the world, we shall find that, aside from the enjoyment, we have learned much that will be helpful to us.

We read of the Canon of the Colorado, that great gorge through which the river runs; but what can we conceive of its grandeur without actually seeing it with our own eyes! We think of the long period of time that must have elapsed since the water first began to wear away the solid rock.

If we visit Egypt, we see the pyramids, the ruins of the great temple of Karnak, where stand the statues of the Pharaohs, the Sphinx, and many other things which remind us of the former glory of that mysterious land; and of what knowledge and architectural and mechanical skill those ancient people must have had in order to construct such monuments of the period in which they lived. We see the beautiful valley of the Nile, the fertility of which attracted the ancient peoples and induced them to make it their home.

Then if we visit Greece, we see many examples of Grecian art. From the ruins of the Parthenon, we are able to conceive, in some degree, what it must once have

been, and this is only one of the many beautiful works of art in which Greece abounds. At Marathon we recall the memorable struggle between the Greeks and the Persians which resulted in so complete a victory for the Greeks that Byron was inspired to write of it:

"The mountains look on Marathon,
And Marathon looks on the sea;
And musing there an hour alone,
I dreamed that Greece might still be free,
For, standing on the Persian's grave,
I could not deem myself a slave."

Thermopolæ and Salamis also take us back to the same period. We may learn a great deal by studying geography and history, but actually looking upon the scenes of so many great events fixes them upon our minds, and arouses in us a much deeper interest than any amount of less practical study could.

From traveling, we may learn the productions and general characteristics of different countries, and the contact with different kinds of people which travel necessitates, affords a great opportunity for the study of human nature. In our journeyings, we shall find that some of the nations we visit are in only a semi-civilized condition; but we may comfort ourselves with the reflection that as we, whose ancestors, not very long ago, were pagan barbarians in the swamps and forests of northern Europe, have, step by step, emerged from barbarism until now we take our place among the foremost representatives of the 19th century civilization, so these uncultivated races shall, at no distant day, take their places among the enlightened peoples of the earth.



The Little Boy before the Gate of Heaven.

GERMAN.

It was Christmas eve. How long the day had been to little Hans, indeed, that could not be described! But now evening had really come. Out in the streets, the lamps were lighted; in the dusky sitting-room sat Hans, his big sister Lina, and

JUNE 1894

Gustel his little brother, waiting for the ringing of the bell that should call them down to the Christmas tree. How long it seemed! Now it sounded kling-ling-ling, and Hans and his brother and sister rushed into the room. There stood the tree so tall and beautiful, but the children only cast a swift glance at it and then ran to the presents that lay spread out under the table. What a splendid sight! Everything that their heart had wished for they found there, toys, pictures, books and winter clothes.

Of all the presents, the one which most pleased Hans was a small sled that stood under the table.

"Gustel, just look at the sled! Papa! Mamma, a sled! Lina, I have got a sled!"

Thus he continually rejoiced, marching up and down the room with the sled as though he were coasting.

He even held the sled rope while he examined the other gifts, nor did he let go of it when he went to bed. He was so tired that he immediately fell asleep, and that night he had a strange dream. It seemed to him as though he lay dead in his little bed; his father and mother stood sorrowfully around him; his sister sobbing concealed her face in the pillow, while even Phyla sadly hung his ears and tail; only little Gustel slept peacefully in his bed. Hans knew at once that he now was dead and on his way to heaven. How strange it was! The way led upwards from one cloud to another, always higher and higher. The clouds were so soft and white that one could go up upon them as on newly-fallen snow.

The little boy proceeded bravely upwards drawing his sled, the string of which he did not let go. It was a long distance, and already the little boy was becoming tired, when something gold shone before him through the clouds.

Indeed, the nearer he advanced the larger and more brilliant it became. Now he stood close before it. It was the large golden gate of heaven, and the old man in the long mantle, with a halo round his head, and the keys in his hand, was St. Peter guarding the gate.

Hans quickly recognized him, for in his

bible was a picture that looked exactly like him.

"I pray you, dear St. Peter, am I right at heaven's gate?" asked little Hans, timidly approaching him.

"Yes, you are," said St. Peter, "now what do you want?"

"I would like to go to heaven," answered Hans, with his hand on the gate.

"Indeed, who are you anyway?"

"I am little Hans from Broad street, No. 8 from the first floor."

"H'm, and this night you died and would like to go to heaven. Our dear Lord must decide upon that. Well, we will soon see what account I can render of you to our heavenly Father. Now, pay attention. You said your prayers, I suppose, this evening before you fell asleep?"

Little Hans looked embarrassed.

"Yes," he then answered, tremblingly, "I pray every evening, but this evening I believe I forgot it entirely."

"No prayers on Christmas eve! O, O," said St. Peter disapprovingly, shaking his head, "that does not please me. I must see immediately how your evening prayers stand."

He took one of the large thick books that lay near him upon a cloud and turned over the leaves.

"Little Hans from Broad street! Ah, there it is already, h'm, to be sure, he usually prays. But, for example, on the 20th of November the angel has recorded nothing. What happened then?"

"That was my birthday," answered Hans low spirited; "that day I forgot to pray from sheer happiness."

"Because of joy one should pray double," rejoined St. Peter. "And on October 3?"

It was remarkable how exactly little Hans remembered everything.

"That time I was naughty," he confessed, slowly, "and I was going to pray when the others went to sleep, and then, and then" —

"Then you probably fell asleep. Well, we will not look in the book again. But when you forgot to pray today did you not think at all devoutly of the kind Lord to whom we are today indebted, because of

the birth of the infant Jesus?"

Little Hans' face was deep red.

"I do not know, I think —" he stammered, but even if he had wished to lie before the very gate of heaven, he knew that it would be impossible to enter. "No," he confessed, honestly, "I have not thought about him."

"Not thought of our heavenly Father on Christmas? O! O!" said St. Peter again. "Not even when you stood before the glittering Christmas tree? But perhaps you did not have a Christmas tree?"

"O, what a large one we had!" exclaimed Hans quickly. "It reached from the table to the ceiling, and if you only could have seen the beautiful gifts underneath it, — soldiers, picture books, a tool chest, a cap, gloves, warm stockings and a box of colored paints, also this pretty sled. Don't you think it will go beautifully?"

"How the coasting will be here, I do not know," replied St. Peter. "It is too warm here. Now, since you have received so many things you surely have thanked your parents very much?"

"Thanked!" Hans looked troubled. "I do not know, but I gave them each a nice kiss."

"Indeed, and nothing else?"

"I gave papa some cigars," Hans quickly cried.

"With the money that you saved?"

"No, mamma gave me the money."

"O, that is nothing," said St. Peter with a disdainful movement of his hand. "Any one can buy something with somebody's else money. Why did you not write a pretty Christmas greeting to your papa?"

"I was going to do that," said Hans, blushing, "but I got blots on it."

"Then you should not be such a little scrawler. And your mamma, what has she received from you?"

"I was going to make her a new work-box. I had some first-rate nails and some very pretty wood, but I have not finished it yet."

"Just so, but such large articles you should not undertake to make. Well, it is easy to see that you haven't distinguished yourself by giving presents to your parents.

But perhaps you have made a present for some poor person. What?"

"I know no poor person," replied Hans, woefully.

"Hear the boy," cried St. Peter, indignantly, "he knows no poor folks. Tell me who lives in the rear of your house where the paper is stuffed in the broken window panes?"

"There? Why, the shoemaker lives there."

"I suppose he is a very rich man."

"He? O, gracious, no! You should only see how poorly dressed his children go around. Frank, that is the eldest, goes to school with me, and he told me that he was very happy when he had salt for his potatoes. He wears a torn jacket, and I believe he wears no stockings inside his shoes."

"Indeed, and then you asked you mother, I suppose, to be allowed to give him your old stockings? You received new ones, you know. And of course you laid aside a few playthings or a book for him?"

"No," replied Hans, confusedly, "I have not done that; I have not thought at all of it."

"And the blind man on the corner, what did he wish of you when your mother sent you to the store for raisins today?"

"He wanted a penny as it was Christmas eve. I would have given him one, but it was so hard to get one from the pocket of my waistcoat, you know, as I would have to first open my overcoat, and as I wished to hurry home, I passed by him, determined to give him something tomorrow."

"And now this night you have died! Now, you see that one should not put off till tomorrow what one can do today. But, tell me, were you obedient and agreeable all day?"

"I must think a little," Hans answered, uncertainly. "I would have been very good," he finally said, lifting his large blue eyes to St. Peter, "but I do not know; it seemed so long for evening to come, and mamma said, 'I would not be so impatient.' I answered, 'If the Christ child takes so long to come, he need not come at all.'"

"Did you say that?"

"Yes, and at dinner I would not eat peas, and papa sent me out of the room. When I got the sled, Gustel said I had to let him coast on it, and as he kept saying it, then —"

"What then?"

"Then I beat him a little."

"On Christmas eve?"

"And I told Lina she was a stupid thing, and if she meddled with my things she would also get her share of the whipping. I gave Phyla a kick when he came between my feet, but he did not mind it, and —"

"What! something else?"

"I slyly took a doughnut from the pan when mamma was baking, but I burnt my mouth dreadfully with it, and mamma said that was my punishment."

"Well, we will not count that; since you have been punished for it. That is enough now," said St. Peter, thoughtfully rubbing his chin. "What do you think I can tell our heavenly Father of you, that he may permit you to enter heaven? You have not prayed on Christmas eve, nor thought of God or of the Christmas child the whole day long, made no one happy, disobeyed your parents, and quarrelled with your brother and sister."

The blue eyes of little Hans filled with tears.

"I love my parents very much and also do Lina and Gustel, you may be sure, and if the dear Lord will only pardon me this time, I will be good for ever more."

"Now, I will give in your account. Wait here a moment," said St. Peter, and he opened the gate of heaven.

Hans could see a little way inside, and O, how it shone and sparkled, and what beautiful music floated out towards him!

Hans sank upon his knees and pressed his hands upon his beating heart. There stood St. Peter again before him. Trembling, little Hans looked up at him. "You cannot enter heaven," he said, "just as I expected."

"So I am not to go in?" asked Hans, as the tears rolled down his cheeks.

"No, but do not cry; God will allow you to return again to the earth till you become good and obedient, and until you have

learned to celebrate Christmas as He would wish you to. Now, go away: I have no more time to give you. Within, the angels are polishing the whole heavens and practicing music for the next day. I would like to be there! Sit down on your sled and you will soon find yourself on the earth, and in order that you may not lose your way I will give you a guide. Ho there! Come here," he cried to an angel that peeped curiously from the gate. "See that this little boy reaches Broad street No 8, lower floor, safely. Do you hear? Now, goodbye, and a happy meeting later."

Hans sat on the sled, and the angel pushed him. How fast he went! He had to hold firmly on with both hands to prevent himself from falling.

"Not so swift, not so swift!" he cried, anxiously.

Bounce! Now, already he was below. He sat up in his bed and rubbed his eyes. The morning sun streamed through the window and shone on the beautiful things of the Christmas tree, while before him stood his mamma smiling at him.

Hans threw his arms around her neck.

"O, mamma, mamma, I am so thankful that I may yet remain with you, and I thank you for all the gifts which I received yesterday from the Christ child. I will never again be naughty, and I will eat peas, too."

"We have no peas for dinner today," said his mother as she kissed him; "but now dress yourself, for Lina and Gustel are already up."

"I will never again call Lina a stupid thing, and I shall let Gustel coast on my sled." And he kept his word, for whenever they went coasting they each took turns, and whenever Phyla bounded between them, Hans did not kick him, but said very kindly, "Phyla, please get out of the way." After dinner, Hans laid aside apples, nuts, ginger-snaps, and some of his old playthings.

"Frank shall have these, and, mamma, may I give him my old stockings, and may I give my dollar, which the Christ child brought me, to the poor man on the corner, in order that he also may be happy?"

"Yes, you may, my darling," replied his

mother, as she clasped him tenderly in her arms.

That evening Hans folded his hands devoutly, and prayed thus,

"Make, O Lord, from sin me free,
That I may the heaven see!"

He now knew why only good children could go to heaven.

"Are you now pleased with me, St. Peter," he yet wished to ask,—but he had already fallen asleep.



Reading as an Educator.

One cannot possibly overestimate the influence of reading as an educator. Good, substantial, instructive reading is an especial blessing to one who has not had the good fortune to be educated in his youth. Such a person is often met, who, by reading the newspapers and books on current topics, at home and abroad, has conquered his disadvantages and become much better versed on many subjects, than someone who can boast of an education at our highest institutions of learning.

Reading, especially of newspapers, is of great benefit to a student in connection with his school studies, and it is strongly advocated by teachers, even to the extent of reading morning papers in school.

Many scholars, both in our public schools and great universities, make almost daily use of the many public libraries which our cities and towns afford, and thus derive much good from encyclopædias, biographical dictionaries, gazetteers, etc., whose use otherwise they would not have.

Then, too, how many public reformers endeavor to disseminate good reading among the people by placing it in reformatories, penitentiaries, railway stations, and by distributing tracts on questions of social and political reform. A great amount of good is doubtless done in this way which could not possibly be otherwise done.

However, we have spoken only of the value of reading in instruction. Let us bear in mind, also, that there is much fiction

that exerts a powerful though subtle influence over the reader for good, and in direct contrast to this is the great harm done by the reading of dime novels, etc., which have often led many of our brightest youth into paths of vice and crime.

It is easy to see of how much more value reading is as an educator than speaking from the platform. Written words, which are seen and pondered by the reader and which may be referred to afterwards by him, create a deep impression, while it is not always easy to retain spoken words in the memory.

It is well to remember, too, that

"Books should to one of these four ends conduce,
For wisdom, piety, delight or use."

Let us choose our books with care, for one's character may be known as certainly from the books he reads as by the company he keeps. And in the apt words of Mrs. S. J. Hale, as true now as when written years ago, we invoke

"A blessing on the printer's art;
Books are the mentors of the heart."



The Rapid Growth of the United States as shown by the World's Fair.

The World's Fair most forcibly impressed upon the mind of the visitor the marvellous growth of the United States from a few feeble colonies along the Atlantic to a powerful nation of over sixty millions of people whose starry banner guarantees to all life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

Since 1780, fifteen and one-half millions of the population of the older countries have come to our shores, and have received a hearty welcome and unfettered opportunities. Here, every nation of the earth is represented and under the sacred flag of liberty made one.

Space will not allow mention to be made of the progress of the separate states or cities, but the unparalleled growth of Chicago may be taken as typical of the expansion

of the cities of the west. Not many years ago, a hamlet of a few houses on the coast of Michigan welcomed the pioneer. It would be difficult, indeed, for the visitor at the World's Fair to believe that that humble cluster was the nucleus of the vast city of today with its population of more than one million, and with almost unlimited territory and wealth.

The foreign nations, to be sure, contributed to the exposition their ancient statuary of great financial and artistic value and their wonderful labor-saving machinery; but where among the nations can a city be pointed out to compare in advancement with the metropolis that was able to contain the dream city of the exposition, and to entertain hospitably the millions of visitors?

Among the machinery were printing-presses busily at work, machines for sewing leather and making leather belting; others for making ropes of twisted wire; all the machinery used by physical force-pumps, and a wonderful exhibit of machinery for the handling of cotton, which showed great advancement in that line from the time of the invention by Whitney of the cotton-gin.

The agricultural display showed that Mother Earth will be able to support her children for ages to come, even if they are a little more crowded than is the present population.

Great progress was shown also in electrical displays from the time when Benjamin Franklin first drew electricity from the passing cloud. It would be easier to tell what electricity cannot do, than what it can do, — from the dainty apparatus required in making tracteries on glass to the powerful engine used in dredging.

Perhaps in no line was our nation's growth and progress better shown than in our exhibit of railway service; in every detail the same spirit of progress was evident, from the most perfect road-bed to the magnificent coaches which resemble miniature palaces of highest art.

Among these railroad improvements, one of the most important is the block signal system, which makes it an impossibility for trains to collide, as but one train at a time

is permitted to run in the block between telegraph stations.

Let us hope that all roads will soon be provided with this safeguard. The exhibits from every state, from the sunrise gates of Maine to the sunset shores of California, showed unprecedented industrial and educational progress, and proved the United States to be the foremost progressive nation of the world.



A Trip to the Blue Hill Observatory.

The class of '94, having taken up the study of Astronomy, and wishing to understand the geography of the heavens as well as possible, decided to visit Blue Hill Observatory. We had been fortunate enough to obtain permission to use the telescopes and glasses there that we might observe the famous clusters and nebulae and the double and variable stars of which we had lately studied.

One afternoon in November we started, hoping to reach the observatory before dusk so that we could see everything appertaining to the weather by daylight, thus leaving the evening free for our astronomical observations. As we rode through Dedham we noted the different buildings of interest and proceeded directly toward the hill, which could be seen in the distance. On reaching the hill we decided to climb it, and so drove to the stock yards of Mr. Forbes, where we left our horses. As we were leaving the yards the foreman came to us and asked if we would like to see some of the famous horses that were now at the yard. At first, we hesitated, but when he mentioned the fact that Nancy Hanks was then at the yard, there was no more hesitation apparent, especially among the young men of the party. The foreman went to the stable where Nancy was kept, opened the door and called to her, and the beautiful mare came forward. While each one viewed and petted her to his heart's content, the man told us something of her history. After seeing a few more of the most noted horses, we thought that no more

time could be spent in looking at terrestrial objects, and decided to make a direct ascent of the hill rather than ascend by any of the foot paths, hoping in this way to gain time.

We started bravely up, and for a few minutes it seemed all very easy, but after a time, many sighs and groans were heard as the sharp stones tripped us and the bushes hit us in the face or became entangled in our clothing. Still we struggled upward in as straight a line as possible, walls of rock even being no impediment to our progress. As a ledge more difficult than usual was crossed, one of the members of the party remarked, "Well, we can now appreciate Napoleon's famous passage of the Alps, for it could never have been more difficult than this."

After a few minutes more of this toiling upward, we saw the welcome lights of the observatory and felt, what was even more comforting then, a light breeze. When we arrived on the clear space on top, however, our disappointment may be imagined when we saw the sky completely covered with clouds, with no prospect of their passing over.

We reflected that no complaints on our part could change this unpropitious state of affairs, and we hurried to the top of the tower, determined to see as much as possible of the surrounding country. Through the telescope we could see the lights from the vessels in Boston harbor. Many objects of interest were pointed out to us. The location of many of the neighboring towns was shown by their electric lights. We hoped to find Needham in this manner, but failed, and as it was too dark to see High Rock, we contented ourselves with imagining where it was situated.

We then turned our attention to the various instruments that were on the tower. Some of these were the anemometer, which shows the velocities of the wind, and the anemograph, which records these velocities. As it was now very cold up here, we descended to the room below, where the barometers and a great many more instruments were kept. Among these was a telephone, which we were allowed to use, and we succeeded, after awhile, in calling

up one of the business men of Needham. Then, after examining and having explained to us everything of importance in this room and taking an electric shock as a souvenir, we repaired to the library and wrote our names in the visitors' book. Here, after eating our lunch, we passed a very enjoyable evening in looking over the books and photographs. We then saw the evening observations taken; after which, we descended the hill by one of the carriage roads, and having obtained our horses, started for home, where, in the course of time and a snow storm, we arrived, well pleased with every part of our trip, not even excepting the climb up the hill, for the keeper told us that all the famous tourist parties preferred to make a direct ascent of the hill rather than go by any of the roads.

This fact adds to the warmth of our attachment for Blue Hill, which seemed to reciprocate our feeling, for nothing will ever convince us that the temperature on its side was anything less than 98 degrees in the shade.



A Young Philosopher.

There is a woman living not many doors from the Saunterer who is the mother of a large family of children, all of whom are rather diminutive.

It is also a fact that not many weeks ago a new arrival, a brother was announced. He was the smallest mite of a being, not larger than the proverbial "pint of cider." The numerous other children had, as babies, been small, but this little fellow broke the record; he was the smallest of the lot.

Among the callers was a little niece of the child's mother. She walked up to the crib and looked at the tiny specimen in open-mouthed wonder.

"Say, Aunt Maria," she said, after a long pause.

"What?"

"Don't you think, Aunt Maria, it would be better to have less of 'em and have 'em bigger?"



Nellie M. Gilfoil.	Louize K. Smith.	- E. Francis Fox.	Frederick A. Jones.
Walter N. Hart.	Eva Chamberlain.	Emma N. Pond.	Lottie M. Morgan.
	H. Alice Eberhardt.		
	Emma A. Allen.		

CLASS ODE.

Sweet June, fairest month of the summer,
We hail thee once more with delight;
The birds' song, the blossoming flowers,
Are signs of times happy and bright.

But these glad days, to us so momentous,
Tinge our feelings with sadness and pain;
Too soon we must leave friends grown dearest,
And sever the "ninety-four" chain.

From our schoolmates beloved, and kind teachers,
We turn now with many a sigh,
For no more shall we labor with them,
As in years which too soon have passed by.

We shall always remember our school days,
With pleasures and trials all rife,
And trusting in Him who e'er guides us
Go forth in the conflict of life.

E. FRANCIS FOX.



CLASSIS NONAGINTA-QUATTUOR

Ne tentes, aut perfice.

For the past few years, it has been customary, in the publishing of the High School Advocate, to devote one department to short sketches of the lives of the members of the graduating class. In looking over these accounts we find that the average age of the class of '92, the first class of which these sketches were given, at the time of graduating was 18 years, 1 month, 28 days; of the class of '93, 18 years, 2 months, 12 days; and of the class of '94, 18 years, 2 months, 5 days; that of the thirty-two graduates of the past three years, twenty were natives of Needham; and that there have been among these twenty-three girls and nine boys. Of the present class, which numbers ten:

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Emma Amanda Allen was born in the city of New Bedford, on Thursday, May 18, 1876. Her temperament and disposition, however, contradict the old adage that "Thursday's child is sour and sad." She entered the primary school at the age of five, and the grammar school at the age of nine. In her eleventh year, in August of 1887, she removed to Waltham, where she resided one year, and attended the seventh grade of schools in that place. In July, 1888, she removed to Needham, where she

has since lived. She entered the grammar school in this place, which she attended two years, and was admitted to the high school in 1890.

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In that part of Dedham which is now known as Riverdale, Eva Chamberlain was born on the seventh day of April, 1876. At the age of five, she began her education in the Dexter school of that town. The following year she removed to Charles River Village, where she attended school for eight years, and at the age of fourteen entered the Needham high school. During her first year in the high school, she removed to West Dedham, where she now resides.

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Honora Alice Eberhardt is a native of Dedham, where she was born on the last day of September in 1876. At the age of five she entered the Avery school in East Dedham. Later, she attended school in Jeffersonville, Mass., for one year, and in New York city for the same length of time. She then entered the Harris school, Needham, and in September, 1890, the high school in the same place. She has taken a great interest in the study of the German

language, as one would naturally conclude she might from her name.

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The native place of Eliza Francis Fox is Highlandville, and her birthday was February 7, 1876, the 64th anniversary of the birth of Charles Dickens. Here she attended the Avery school until her admission to the Needham high school in the fall of 1890. Her favorite study during her high school course has been chemistry, and her experiments, both in the laboratory and on public days, have shown a thorough understanding of the subjects dealt with.

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The twelfth day of January fell upon Wednesday, and on that day Nellie Maria Gilfoil was born in Needham. At the age of six she entered the primary school, and the high school in 1890. That German has been one of her favorite studies, her conversations at recesses and intermissions have given proof.

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On the eighteenth day of October, 1893, occurred the 16th anniversary of the birth of Walter Norman Hart. His birthplace was Charles River Village. His early boyhood was spent in that place, where he was fitted for the high school, which he entered in the fall of 1890. He has taken a great interest in declamation, and has shown an aptitude in recitation which has made his speaking very enjoyable. Walter also enjoys the distinction of being the class baby.

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The second day of February, 1876, is memorable as the birthday of Frederic Alexander Jones, Needham being his native place. His education from the beginning up to the present time has been obtained in this place. His high school course has been marked by faithfulness and interest in his studies. Had the debating club been in existence this year, it would, no doubt, have prospered under his argumentative

propensities. In the organization of his class, he was chosen its president.

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Lottie May Morgan was born in Needham, June 25, 1875. At the age of seven, she entered the primary school, and has attended the Needham schools since that time. She has been a recognized leader, in the musical interests of the school, having devoted much of her time to music, both vocal and instrumental, in which she has become proficient, and for the last three years has been giving lessons on the piano.

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Emma Nelson Pond was born in Newton Highlands, on the seventeenth day of July, 1875. She received her early education in that city, which is noted for the superiority of its schools. In April, 1889, she first entered the Needham schools, where she has remained to the present time, entering the high school with the class of '94.

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In that part of Needham which is known as Charles River Village, Louize Katherine Smith was born Aug. 23, 1876. She began her school life in the Parker school of that village at the age of five, where she remained until her entrance into the high school in 1890. She has shown herself faithful in her studies, and has not allowed the distance of her home from the school-house to interfere in any way with her lessons.

☉

Demosthenes was the son of a cutler.
Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer.
Milton was the son of a money scrivener.
Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher.

Shakespeare was the son of a wool-stapler.

Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver.

Daniel De Foe was a hosier, and the son of a butcher.

THE

High School Advocate.

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED BY THE

NEEDHAM HIGH SCHOOL.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, EMMA A. ALLEN, '94.

ASSISTANT EDITORS:

'94.

H. ALICE EBERHARDT, EVA CHAMBERLAIN.

'95.

C. HELEN LOVELL, EDWIN V. LAWRENCE.

'96.

EDITH M. WILLGOOSE,

WINTHROP M. SOUTHWORTH.

SUBSCRIPTION EDITORS:

'97.

MABEL H. ELLIS, ROY C. SOUTHWORTH.

BUSINESS MANAGER, FREDERIC A. JONES, '94.

ASSISTANT, ALICE M. TWIGG, '95.

Please send all exchanges to Winthrop M. Southworth, Needham, Mass.

Address all business communications to Alice M. Twigg, Needham, Mass.

GEO. W. SOUTHWORTH, PRINTER, CHRONICLE OFFICE, NEEDHAM.

ENCOURAGED by the commendation with which the previous issue of the Advocate was received, and trusting that our present endeavors will meet with the hearty approval of the friends of our school, we now present to the public the fourth annual publication of our school paper. The last issue of the Advocate called forth considerable comment, to the effect, that a school possessing such spirit and such ability as our school does, is not able to support, at least, a quarterly magazine. We had hoped, during the present year, to maintain a quarterly paper, but, because of the decrease in the membership of our school and from other causes, we were obliged to give up the idea, considering it to be more practicable, for the present, to publish, at the termination of the school year, an annual paper worthy of our former successes and of our school, than to issue, at stated periods, several magazines of in-

different merit. There is, at the present time, a deplorable deficiency in the amount of English taught in our high school, which is felt, not only by the upper classes, but also by the younger members of our school; and the advantage which each one of us might receive by the more frequent publication of our paper, would, if each one were willing to contribute to the paper when requested to do so and to aid in any way he were asked to, in a great measure, make up for this defect in our school course. Indeed, we would all receive more practical knowledge of the rudiments of English, and acquire a better style by the constant application of the rules of rhetoric, in this work, than by any amount of study in this branch that we might be able to obtain in our entire high school course, regardless of the manner which it might be taught. It is the ambition of the editors, that our paper shall retain the position which it has taken in the ranks of school journalism; and to that end, with the hope that at some future time, we may be able to print quarterly or even monthly, a paper possessing all the excellent qualities of our preceding issues, we are obliged to content ourselves, until that time arrives, with improving and perfecting our annual magazine. We thank the friends of our school for the hearty co-operation which they have given us in this work, as well as for the sincere appreciation of our efforts which they have shown, and ask that the interest and sympathy which they have manifested in our past essays may be extended to us in the future.

IF we review rapidly the history of mankind from primitive times to the present age, we cannot fail to be impressed with the growing value placed upon the individual. First, we have to do with nations. The slaughter of thousands of the enemy seemed formerly to excite in the conquering people not the slightest pity or reflection. Nations must be planted, governments must be established; all other things were subservient to these purposes. When once the governments were established, people began to ask themselves, "For whom and how are

these institutions to be used?" Another series of wars, entirely different in aim, and a succession of political upheavals were needed before even an approximate solution of this problem could be reached. Then social institutions began to assume a hitherto unknown importance. This led to the increasing prominence of the individual, until we find, that, in our own time, the importance of the individual has been pushed to absurd extremes. According to our political and social creed, every man is not only as good as another, but a great deal better. This implies that each man has certain rights that must be respected, no matter what inconvenience their exercise may occasion others; and we may be sure that if the above mode of reasoning is adopted, this inconvenience is by no means inconsiderable. We have reasoned further that the individual, who is most ruthless in pushing his rights is the most important, largely, because of the possessions which he has thus gained. But, fortunately, our age is an age of reaction and transition as well as one of extremes, and people are beginning to see more and more clearly that the individual is important, not because he is different from others, but because he is like all; that his rights are important, not because they are peculiar to himself, but because they are the common property of all and because, by injustice to one, all are injured. This insight means, as insight always does, a corresponding responsibility. It devolves upon each one of us, then, to do all in our power to increase our perception of the real relation of man to man, and in doing this, we shall find that false standards will gradually be replaced by true, and then we shall begin, really as well as ostensibly, to value our fellow men, not only for what they have and for what they are, but for what they may, with the help of us all, become. We shall learn, too, the widely-applicable lesson, that we best serve ourselves in serving all.

only one or two can be alluded to in this connection. Language is one of the most important possessions of a civilized people. No nation ever took a prominent place in the world which did not possess a pure, elegant, expressive, and forcible language. By a knowledge of the Greek and Latin, we acquire a purity and elegance of speaking and writing which, without this knowledge, we should be unable to attain. We know the signification of words from their relation to these languages. A language, in order to be pure, must have some high standard, to avoid falling into barbarisms, and we find such a standard presented to us in the Greek and Latin. In the literature of the Greeks and Romans are found works which are studied at the present day as models of a pure and elegant style of writing, while in Homer's *Iliad* and *Odyssey* and Virgil's *Æneid* are found examples of epic poetry. In the sciences of botany, medicine, physiology, etc, the terms are taken from the Greek and Latin; for, if they were commonplace terms of our own language, they would have merely a local application, and would soon become mixed and confused. In order to have a comprehensive knowledge of these sciences, therefore, it is necessary that we should have a classical education. By studying the religions of the ancient Greeks and Romans, we become acquainted with their ideas and thoughts, and in these religions we may find much that is beautiful, of which we should not think if we had no knowledge of the subject. Their history reveals to us their general characteristics, that of the Greeks being love of beauty and the fine arts, in which they acquired such a perfection that their works are regarded as models at the present day. The great gift of the Romans to posterity was their law, upon which the constitutions of most of the countries of modern Europe are based; and Roman law is at present studied in the colleges of our country.

THE advantages of a classical education are too manifold to be comprehended in the limited space of a school journal, and

IF we look backward in the history of our high school and that of the alumni, and notice the relations which have always ex-

isted between these two bodies, we shall perceive a lack of sympathy in the work of the high school on the part of the alumni. There has been a tendency on the part of the graduates of our school as they left behind them the scenes of their early education, and went out into the world to make their ways in life, to forget the school with which they have been connected and, seemingly, to lose all interest in it. The alumni should manifest more interest in our school work, and show this by their more frequent presence in our high school. There have not, hitherto, been as intimate relations between these two bodies as is consistent with an association whose very existence depends upon the welfare and prosperity of the high school. To be sure, our school is invited annually to meet in the town hall and to enjoy a social entertainment and dance; but even then our interests are not united. There is not that familiarity between the members of the alumni and high school that there should be, even at that time of mutual enjoyment. In the course of each succeeding year, as a class graduates from our school, it is expected, even more, it is necessary for the perpetuity of the alumni, that our scholars should join this association; but let us each as it becomes our turn to cease to be members of the school, still retain some affection for the school in which we have been educated, and let us show our sympathy by taking an interest in the school work. Let us, as we go out from the school, leave behind us some memento of our former presence there to the school; something that shall tend to strengthen the bonds of sympathy between us and the school from which we have been graduated.

AS we look back and take a review of our high school curriculum, it is natural that we should think in what respects the course of study might have been more beneficial to us, and how it may be made so to our successors. Although the standard of the Needham high school has of late been greatly raised in many ways, and, although the school is now in a prosperous

condition, still there are many directions in which improvements might be made. The introduction into our course of more scientific study, and studies such as botany, mineralogy, geology, zoology, astronomy, etc., might be a good plan, for these engender a habit of observation, and this habit once well formed is of great use to one all through life. Scholars upon entering the school take physical geography as one of their first year studies. This is an interesting study, but might it not well be placed in the last year of the grammar school course, and something substituted in its stead that would prove more beneficial? We all understand the importance of the study of English, not merely as literature but a grammatical and rhetorical study. This branch is taken up in the last two years of our course, but it might well receive attention earlier, perhaps in place of physical geography of the first year. Many of the leading high schools of our state have a three-years' course, and the number of students who graduate each year, proves that this plan is advantageous to other schools and might be to ours also. Then, too, as we cannot have a sound mind without a sound body, we suggest a gymnasium and military drill. On the whole, however, we rejoice in the present good condition of our school, and in our excellent teachers, and we remember that as the town of Needham grows, our high school will grow also, and the needed improvements will be made in our high school curriculum.

A PERSON, whose education has been neglected in his childhood, and who has a natural inclination to aspire higher, will, when he arrives at maturity and realizes that ignorance is the only obstacle in his path, generally take steps in the way of self-culture. Such a one will meet with difficulties. One reason is, that he will not take up his studies in a methodical manner. It may be that he will inquire as to the best books, and will doubtless be told by all means to read Shakespeare's works, and books by other standard authors. Of

course, the eager aspirants after knowledge will attempt to read the books advised, but the allusions and the meaning will be difficult for them to comprehend, because they have no former training. It often happens, when a scholar completes a grammar school course, his education ceases. Some do not think a high school course necessary, as the studies seem to them impractical. Nevertheless, if a business man does not need advanced studies in his occupation, he does need them to make him a better citizen, as the studies pursued in a high school course will be sure to enlarge and liberalize his ideas. Though education may seem to cease in the school-room, yet when we enter upon the path of life we find that education never ceases. A high school graduate can easily continue his education, because he has the basis upon which to build. We often hear some say, "I would like to learn this or that, but now I am too old." That, however, is an erroneous idea; for some people in their fortieth, fiftieth, and even sixtieth years, have undertaken to learn things which in former years they had no opportunity to acquire. Nowadays, we often hear of fathers and mothers whose education has not been much above the average, keeping pace with their sons and daughters in college. Therefore, if people with a limited education aim so earnestly at self-culture, why should not scholars, who have a solid basis upon which to build, aim also to further perfect themselves?

IT may be asked by some what good it does the high school scholars to maintain a school paper. Perhaps, a few facts concerning this might help such inquirers to understand. When a pupil writes an article for publication, he must be judicious in his choice of words, correct in his grammar and logical in his reasoning; all of which things are less likely to claim his attention if he is writing a personal letter. If one has a piece of work to do and does it well, will not the experience gained in the performance of the task tend to lighten a similar burden in the future? When we edit a paper, we have to attend to various

kinds of business, and, of course, we each gain a different experience. The subscription editors acquire fluency of expression in describing the superior qualities of their paper. The locals have an opportunity of exercising their memory and wit. The exchange editor obtains a practical knowledge of the art of correspondence. The editor-in-chief has supervision of the whole, and thereby learns to control and administer with calmness and equity. The business managers hold an important position on the staff of the paper; it is their duty to solicit advertisements and collect for the same; in the discharge of their duties, they receive checks, give receipts and perform other business transactions, thus gaining an insight into practical business methods, which will, doubtless, prove of great value to them in after life. It is true, all cannot receive the benefit of these experiences, for all cannot be editors; but they can aspire to these positions, and, as a preliminary, can write an article for the paper, and thus bring their talents into prominence.

A QUESTION arises among us whether it is expedient or not to continue our debating club. We think it should be continued for three reasons,—first, because of the pleasure received from hearing others give their ideas on any subject, whatever it may be. Secondly, the information acquired by hearing the pros and cons on a question discussed thoroughly at one session. From these debates one gains a broader view of the subject than ever before; the question is so impressed upon the mind, that even years after one is able to recall the points made. Thirdly, because of the confidence gained by speaking in such assemblies. By commencing with a small audience, as the pupils of our high school, we should gradually acquire self-possession, until it would be no trouble to debate or talk on any subject that might come up in meetings, either public or private. Would it not also help us to express our thoughts clearly, concisely, and in good language? We notice that the

speakers, who are the most interesting to listen to are those who have short notes, rather than the topic written in full. One thing to be remembered is, that neither the participant nor the listener should be so biased by his own views that he is unwilling to be converted to the views of those who maintain the opposite side of the question. An effort should be made to choose interesting subjects, such as topics which are always being mentioned in daily papers, as news of the day, those being more apt to hold the attention of both the debaters and audience than other more remote subjects.

DURING the past year, a number of pupils of our school have felt the need of a more comprehensive course in mathematics. This study is, no doubt, of the greatest benefit to the student. What better trains or develops the mental powers than mathematics, and what can be of more practical value in the future? Its pursuit receives considerable attention in the lower schools, and should continue to in the high school. Yet but little need be said upon the importance of this subject. There is another urgent reason why mathematics should have a more prominent place than it now has in the high school course. The knowledge of the higher branches of mathematics is now necessary for one desiring to enter upon a college career. In our school, elementary algebra is studied the first year, and plane geometry the second; but the eager student who looks ahead to college must have a knowledge of the higher principles of these studies. Advanced algebra or solid geometry, or perhaps both must be acquired; and unless this is done in the high school, the time must be taken at home or with the teacher out of school hours. There is, also, a tendency in most scholars to forget much of the arithmetic which they have learned in the grammar school, especially partial payments, cube root, etc., which are so necessary to the business man. Some drill has been received in this line, the past year, but we suggest that more time be given to the review of these elementary

subjects in the future, as well as to the higher principles of mathematics.

LET us all ask ourselves the following question, Are we loyal to our school? We must bear in mind the fact, that the word school does not mean the school-house or the school-room, but the scholars themselves. Each scholar is a part of the school, and therefore must bear his share of the responsibility. The standard of the school must not be lowered. Perhaps one of us may say, "I don't care about the standard of the school. I don't do any more work than I am obliged to do." Such a pupil is certainly very selfish; he thinks of himself, and forgets his more ambitious school-mates. There are many of us who realize what they come to school for, and who are anxious to make their school lives as profitable as possible. You say, "Surely, these will raise the school standard." They do, but do not forget the down-pull of the selfish scholars, who are too indolent to do their share of the work. Let every scholar wake up and recognize the fact, that his indifference is an injury to his school-mates, as well as to himself. With this in mind, let us all be loyal to one another, remembering that the standard of our school depends upon ourselves.

AMONG the many improvements which might be made in our educational system, the one most needed is a reform in our method of ranking scholars. Under the present arrangement, the student's abilities are judged by written or oral examinations. Is this fair and just to the majority of pupils? Certainly not, for a great many of those who attain the most excellent daily rank are frequently unable to pass the examinations prescribed by the teachers, on account of nervous and mental disability brought on by extra study and constant worry, as to the possibility of their passing. Then, too, some scholars have more capacity for oral than for written work. There is a growing tendency among our colleges and higher institutions of

learning, to do away with the former method of ranking, and a few colleges have already, to some extent, adopted a new method; for example, Wellesley college, which our students are now permitted to enter without examination. Why not, then, introduce into our public schools an entirely new mode of procedure? Let those scholars who attain a satisfactory daily rank be exempted from examinations. Would not this incite the backward scholar to renew his efforts, in order to attain the required daily rank? Most decidedly it would, if he had any ambition whatever.

IN previous years, it has been customary to have the covers of the Advocate indicate the colors of the graduating class; but as, in the course of time, all customs become antiquated, so, now that we have adopted a school color, it seems proper that this custom should cease to exist, and that the covers of our paper should represent the color of the school. However, since "variety is the spice of life," let us, each year, as a new class graduates, select from its colors that one which blends more harmoniously with silver-gray, our school color, as a trimming for our paper. Also, the preceding copies of the Advocate have borne upon their covers the mottoes of the different senior classes, at the time of publication. In the pursuance of this plan, the members of the school have entirely lost sight of the fact that we have a school motto; and it is even probable that many of the members of the school do not know that one has been adopted. Why should the motto of the graduating class take precedence over that which represents the sentiment of the school?

RECOGNIZING the fact that united action is more effectual than individual, the editors and business managers of some of the leading school papers of our state have succeeded in organizing a society called the Massachusetts School Press Association. Its objects are,—to encourage school journalism among our high schools

and academies; to elevate the literary standard of our journals; to foster a fraternal spirit among the amateur editors of our state, and by combining our forces and interests to further the cause of school journalism in our educational institutions. Now, that this organization has had so prosperous a beginning, a deep interest on behalf of all connected with amateur journalism should make its success not only possible, but inevitable. Up to the present time, there have been very few of the editors of our paper who have become members; indeed, it is very doubtful if many of them are aware of the existence of such an organization. If the editors and school papers of the larger schools derive benefit from this union, is it not probable that our paper may, also, be in like manner aided?

A SPECIAL word of thanks is due to the advertisers, who have so willingly supported us in the publication of this issue of the Advocate. We are aware that the times are "harder" than usual for the business men of the town, and were somewhat uncertain as to whether this number could be made as successful as the previous one; but our doubts were quickly removed upon the first attempts at soliciting aid, for the call was generally met by a ready response. It is our sincere wish that the advertisers may receive profit from so assisting us. We would call the reader's attention to the advertising columns, and ask them to notice the increased number of advertisers, as well as those names that have appeared every year in this department. An apology should be made for ever entertaining such a doubt as has been alluded to; and though there may be harder times, we believe we can depend upon our supporters. An acknowledgment is also due to those members of the alumni who so readily responded to our requests for articles for the alumni department.



Homer was the son of a farmer.

The M. S. P. A.

The second annual banquet of the Massachusetts School Press Association took place March 20, 1894, at the United States Hotel. The time from five to half past six o'clock was spent by the members in a social way, and all enjoyed forming new acquaintances and renewing old ones. At half-past six, the company adjourned to the supper-room, where an attractive menu was set forth. After all had partaken of the banquet, the association paper was read, which consisted of the following parts:

Essay, "Self Reliance" by Mr. Charles G. Gates, of the Chelsea Beacon; exchanges, Mr. Albert S. Howard, of the Lowell Review; humorous, Miss Marion E. Conn, of the Woburn Bugle; editorial, Miss Gertrude L. Tilden, of the G. H. S. Distaff; prophet, Mr. Roswell P. Angier, of the E. H. S. Record.

It was voted by the members present to have the papers printed, that each might have a copy. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Angier acted as matron. As a quorum was not present, no business was transacted at the meeting which preceded the banquet.

The next meeting of the society will occur in the latter part of October, when any of the present editors of our paper and also any of the former editors, who wish to become members, may avail themselves of the opportunity to join this enterprising association.



Calendar of Events.

The graduation exercises of the class of '94 will take place on Wednesday, June 27, at 7.30 o'clock.

The annual reunion and banquet of the High School Alumni Association will be held in the town hall, on Thursday, June 28. A literary and musical program has been prepared, which will be followed by dancing, accompanied with music by Allen & Knowlton's orchestra.

The school committee, acting under the authority of the superintendent, have at last decided to abolish the regular examination for admission to the high school. Those qualified for admittance will be permitted to enter on certificate; others will be obliged to pass an examination. We believe this to be a great stride in the right direction; and we hope that, in accordance with the tendency of the times, the same plan may be pursued with regard to promotions in the high school.



Quid Nos de Aliis Putamus.

The University Argus is among our best exchanges.

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In many of our exchanges we notice that clippings are simply credited to Ex., and we also pursued the same course last year. Why not give the name of the publication from which they are taken, when known? We set the example this year; who follows?

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Owing to the lateness of the publication of our paper last year, it was impossible to send our exchanges as soon as we desired, which fact we suppose accounts for the few exchanges received. We shall endeavor to do better in our present publication; and we hope all who received the Advocate last year will favor us with a return.

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The original sketches in the U. S. World, St. Paul, are quite an addition.

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We clip the following from the Bellows Falls, (Vt.) Oracle:

"We wish to suggest a word as to the wrapping of papers. When a paper is rolled it is awkward to unwrap, and when it is undone quite hard to keep its position; but when folded it takes no time to unwrap it and will easily keep its position. On our

part we wish that all exchanges might be folded."

The Oracle has one of the best covers we have seen, but the copy we now have has a large crease, which spoils the appearance of the publication — the result of folding. Would it not be better to roll papers than to injure the covers?

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We are much pleased with the Oakland (Cal.) *Ægis*. We wish it were larger and came oftener.

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Publications having the Advocate on their exchange list, and not receiving it regularly, will confer a favor upon us by notifying the exchange editor.

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Where is the exchange column in the Syracuse Tribune? Such a column would be a valuable addition.

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In the Oakland *Ægis*, we notice a poem entitled, "On the Seashore," which we should like to copy if space permitted. We desire to congratulate the author on its especial excellence.



Clippings.

Teacher (as bell rings and pupils rise):
"Take your seats."

Bright boy: "Can't, they're screwed to the floor." — Ex.

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A word of advice — Always be prepared on that part of the lesson you don't know. That's what you always get called up on. — Latin School Register.

If every scholar followed this advice what a model school we should have.

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"Sympathetic Subscribers Should Send Substantial Succor." — Ex. Those are our sentiments, too. — E. H. S. Record.

And ours.

Do we need more English taught in our high schools? We answer by the following taken from the Reading Pioneer: "Ain't them uniforms swell?"

* * *

The following was written by Dean Smith:

Mollis a buti,
Has an acuti,
No lasso finis,
Molli divinis.

O mi de armis tres,
Ima na dis tres.
Cantu disco ver
Mea lo ver?

This reads in this way:

Moll is a beauty,
Has an acute eye,
No lass so fine is.
Molly divine is.

O, my dear mistress,
I am in distress,
Can you discover
Me a lover? — Ex.

* * *

Challenge of the freshman Latin class:

"Come nouns, come verbs, the church shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I." — Reading Pioneer.

Which won?

* * *

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wears out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion. — Ex.

Which fact, we suppose, accounts for the general good health of our schools.

*
* *

"Non paratus," dixit Junior,
Cum a sad et doleful look;
"Omne rectum," Prof. respondit,
Et "Nihil" scripsit in his book. — Ex.

*
* *

It is said that no sensible boy is likely to give up the cigarette habit, for the reason that no sensible boy is ever likely to acquire it. — H. S. World, St. Paul.

* * *

Quiet street,
Banana peel,
Fat man,
Virginia reel. — Lyceum Advocate.

Ohio strikes the death blow to football aspirations of that state. It has passed a law to suppress football playing.—Students Journal.

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* *

During the football season of 1892-93 in Great Britain, there were twenty-six deaths on the field, resulting from football accidents, thirty-nine broken legs, twelve broken arms, twenty-five broken collar bones, and seventy-five other injuries.—Out-of-the-World Exchange.

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* *

The rude boy: "They don't cut any ice with me."

The Boston girl: "Would it not be better to say, 'They cause no molecular separation in the masses of aqueous matter solidified by the application of an intense degree of frigidity—that is, by the subtraction of caloric energy?'"

Are they so bad as this? We have seen similar clippings, but none equal to the above.

*
* *

"Lives of poor men oft remind us
Honest men don't stand a chance;
The more we work, there grow behind us
Bigger patches on our pants.

On our pants, once new and glossy,
Now are strips of different hues,
All because subscribers linger
And won't pay us what is due.

Let us then be up and doing,
Bring your mite, however small,
Or when the snow of winter strike us
We shall have no pants at all."—Oracle, Malden.



Locals.

—Silver-gray!

—Cunning little fellow! R—.

—Thanks,—for our printed programs.

—The senior class has presented a picture to the high school as a graduating gift.

—The trio work is very, very sweet, girls.

—The senior class picture (group) was taken May 16th.

—How would a clock look on our school building?

—Ah! Miss —, please give us the 26th declension in Latin.

—Who said we couldn't have a male quartet (quintet).

—A senior has lately informed us that Jupiter is a star.

—We are pleased, as scholars, to see the visitors' list increasing.

—Straight lines intercept at right angles in our geometry class, lately.

—We are glad to learn that the blood comes and goes in the same air-tubes.

—A polite invitation to commit suicide,—
"Try to see if you can't stop breathing."

—We can't boast of the good spellers in our school, for they are few and far between.

—Oh! that society with a big name,—
D. W. C. L. L. A. Where is it?

—A new case for physical apparatus has been added to the school. Just what was needed.

—Our school needs a new dictionary, as those we are now using are rather antiquated.

—Public days are interesting to the public, but they mean hard work to the principal and pupils.

—The school motto is said to be, "Pal-mam qui meruit ferat." When was it adopted and by whom?

—Seniors! How do you spell "bulletin?" Is it "bullington?"

—We learn from the astronomy class that the red color of Mars is caused by its heat!

—General Coxey 2d's voice has been rather weak since giving his commands on Arbor Day.

—Coming to school on bicycles is a popular sport, but don't put the wheels on the grass, girls.

—To the public.—We kindly ask you to patronize our advertisers, as they are all reliable business men.

—We have adopted a school-color, silver-gray, which, when combined with the various class colors, makes a pleasing contrast.

—Cæsar was a very strong man, for, according to '96, he drew two legions half up a hill and at last enrolled them in nearer Gaul.

—The popularity of athletics is increasing, as L— makes known by his wonderful back-hand springs in the physics class.

—A new course of study is to be made out for the high school this summer. We hope English will receive the attention it deserves.

—Masters B— and S—, aides de camp et *marechaux des petits enfants*, were very prominent on Arbor Day,—by reason of their red and blue sashes.

—Ninety-six is positive that Thomas a Becket is dead, as one of them says, "A few men killed him, and the rest finished him."

—Come, S—n, don't let your fondness for the weaker sex overcome you, even while yawning, so that you must embrace 'em.

—The various class colors are:—senior, two shades of purple; sub-senior, Nile green and white; ex-junior, blue; junior, yellow.

—It was not enough to kill the king, but he must be beheaded and killed, according to the version of a '96 girl.

—The seniors visited the legislature one day in May, and obtained a good lesson in "the ways of things."

—Last year, one of our students entered Harvard directly from our school. That speaks well for the N. H. S.

—Teacher (in the geometry class): "Give Axiom I."

Pupil: "Things equal to each other are equal to the same thing."

—During the year, '95 and '96 have each given the school a picture, and '97 has presented to us a new piano cover.

—No examinations for entrance into Wellesley and Boston University now, for the students of our classical department.

—One bright girl in '96, while the class were discussing the Renaissance, inquired of the teacher if they were talking of reminiscences.

—Although the bunting may wear out, the sentiment does not, for when our first flag waved out, the students heartily "chipped in" and got a new one.

—Several of our aspiring Latinists went to the Latin play "Phormio" at Sander's Theatre, Cambridge. They enjoyed the acting, but reported that they could not look up the words fast enough.

—The Duke and Duchess of Wellington are at present residing in Needham. Their chief pastime is canoeing on the Charles river. Those wishing to see these illustrious personages may do so by visiting the river almost any pleasant afternoon.

—For Sale.—A few more pictures of the high school students. Inquire at desk.

—We believe in local trade. The electric bell in the back yard, placed there by a member of the physics class, proves this.

—The entering class broke the rule this year by organizing as soon as they came. Of course the other classes followed their example by organizing promptly.

—Mr. J. L. Twigg has presented the school with a fine collection of raw and manufactured asbestos; also, a large piece of coral taken from a reef near where the Kearsarge was wrecked.

—A small weight is sufficient to push a floor button, even a number four shoe will do it, and oblige the embryo chemist to appear with disordered brain and say, "Miss, you are ringing the bell."

—The following conundrum is given to test the ability of the history classes:

At what time in the world's history was the largest amount of beef tea made?

When Henry VIII. dissolved the Papal Bull.

—The translating ability of students is well displayed by the manner in which the passage from Virgil—"The honey redolent with thyme"—being given, "This honey smells like time."

—Last fall, a football team went under the name of N. H. S., although the members were not all high school scholars. It did credit to the name, however, and we hope to see it form a wedge again this year.

—We most earnestly thank the school committee for the work done in renovating the room. It is certainly much improved and, while we recognize the hard time, we are remembering the promise to embellish room three.

—The following sight reading speaks for itself: "In des Vaters Ehrenwamms (coat

of honor) mit silbernen Knopfen (buttons). The translation given was, "In his father's knee pants with silver buckles." Moral—Make careful translations.

—In a spelling contest, a senior girl won as a prize a course in shorthand, offered by W. E. Hickox of the Hickox Shorthand School. She declined to accept, as her duties at school prevented her from devoting sufficient time to this study.

—We were more than delighted at the generosity of Dr. Miller in allowing us the use of the skeleton. The class in physiology obtained a better and surer knowledge of the location of the bones than would have been possible, otherwise.

—A member of the junior Latin class, in writing a sentence on the board, spelled "appellat" "appallat," whereupon a visitor remarked that the mistake was appalling. We hope the junior referred to will be more considerate of the feelings of visitors on future occasions.

—We celebrated Arbor Day in grand style by planting a tree and dedicating it to Mrs. A. E. Harris, after the class ribbons were tied on by Miss Morgan, '94; Master Lawrence, '95; Master Moseley, '96; Miss Ellis, '97; Miss Morgan also put on the school color.

—We have in our school many amateurs, — at least three photographers, one or two dressmakers, one machinist; one artist of rising ability is found in '96; we have a dozen or more manipulators of the piano-forte; a wag is generally found, so have we one in '96 whose witty sayings are put in the best places. We also include in our ranks a printer and a poor electrician.

—The parts for graduation this year are as follows: Valedictorian, Miss Emma A. Allen; Orator, Walter N. Hart; Class Prophet, Miss Eva Chamberlain. The following essays will also be read: "Revolutions," by Miss H. Alice Eberhardt; "Summer Vacations," Miss Emma N. Pond; and

"Instrumental Music," Miss Lottie M. Morgan. The address of welcome will be given by Frederic A. Jones, and the Class History by Miss Nellie M. Gilfoil. There will also be a lecture on "Chemical Affinity" with experiments, by Miss E. Frances Fox, and a recitation by Miss Louize K. Smith.

—We have had many exciting times in school, but this:—

First individual: "Have they come?"

Second individual: "Yes."

Seniors en masse: "Let's see 'em"—"I don't like"—"I do"—"Look at mouth"—"twisted"—"nose"—"ain't they fi"—"good"—"bad."

"What's it about?" do you ask?

Why, the seniors' photographs, to be sure!

—It is rumored that some of the more enterprising members of the class of '97 contemplate bringing out a new dictionary. The following will be a few of the definitions:

Corroborate; v. a. To strengthen.

Ex. The boy corroborates his constitution by exercise in the open air.

Pursue; v. a. To read.

Ex. The girl pursued the letter.

Appellation; n. A ghost.

Ex. The appellation filled me with fear.

—The Harper's Series of Greek and Latin Texts, consisting of Harper's & Tolman's *Cæsar*, Harper & Miller's *Virgil*, Harper & Wallace's *Xenophon's Anabasis*, and Harper & Castle's *Greek Prose Composition*, are books representing the results of the best methods of teaching, and the ripest scholarship of the times. In printing, binding and illustrations, they are fine specimens of the printer's art. Milne's *High School Algebra* is made on lines representing the latest and best methods of work. All these books are published by the American Book Co.

—The several classes have elected their officers as follows:—

Senior class — President, Frederic A. Jones; Vice-President, Emma A. Allen;

Secretary and Treasurer, Nellie M. Gilfoil.

Sub-Senior—President, Edwin V. Lawrence; Vice-President, Lucie A. Carter; Secretary and Treasurer, Austina M. Whittemore.

Ex-Juniors — President, Winthrop M. Southworth; Vice-President, Edith M. Willgoose; Secretary and Treasurer, Fred R. Ames.

Juniors—President, Belle Reamy; Vice-President, Arthur Blackwood; Secretary and Treasurer, Emily Willett.

—The senior class made several astronomical expeditions during the past year. On one moonless night in February (the absence of the moon rendering the night more propitious for observing the stars), they left Depot square, tucked away in a very unique manner, to enjoy a sleighride. As their driver was inexperienced in the art of coach-driving in these regions, having been lately imported from the wilds of Charles river, the class wandered about the country between Needham and Boston, and becoming exhausted, stopped at a cafe on the way, probably Delmonico's, and partook of refreshments. Returning homeward, they enjoyed a fine opportunity for stargazing, as the heavens were exceedingly clear, and the class arrived home in the small hours of the morning.

—The seniors have thoroughly enjoyed the study of astronomy this year. They have acquired a good degree of familiarity with the geography of the heavens.

—Our kind friend, Mrs. A. E. Harris, has presented the high school with a crayon portrait of Rev. Daniel Kimball, for whom the school building is named. Rev. Mr. Kimball will be remembered by some of the older inhabitants of Needham as the pioneer in education in this town, and it seems especially appropriate that his face should be upon the walls. Rev. Daniel Kimball was born in Bradford, Mass., July 3, 1778. He was graduated at Harvard college in the year 1800. He studied for the ministry, but followed the profession of teaching. After being preceptor of

Derby Academy in Hingham for nearly twenty years, he came to Needham in 1826. A great many boys from all parts of the country were fitted for college at his school here in Needham. He was a man of ripe scholarship and of thorough excellence of mind and character. He died Jan. 2, 1861, at the age of 83.

—The small room opening off the laboratory, and formerly used for the storing of text books, has been improved by frescoing, and now lacks only a suitable covering for the floor to make it the finest looking room in the building.

—We were glad to see so many trees planted in our yard this year. Why not have a double row entirely around the yard with a walk between? These trees could be planted a few each year, and the walk would afford a delightful promenade and a fine opportunity for exercise. Another improvement, and one which ought to be made at once, is the building of a new fence on the north and east sides. The few pickets and old decayed rails and posts which now do duty as a fence are plainly not in keeping with their surroundings, and should be relegated to the wood pile. We hope that at the next annual town meeting an appropriation will be made for a new fence, and that that new fence will be put where it is most needed, viz.: around the Kimball school yard.

—Every year we see suggestions in the Advocate for improvements in our school and its surroundings. There is one improvement, however, which I have not seen mentioned at all. There is no need of dwelling upon this reform, as every lover of neatness and beauty will understand at once what I mean. The Kimball school building should stand, as it does now, in the centre of the grounds, but those grounds should be equally free from all unsightly objects on every side. There should be as much care taken with the grounds in the rear as in front, and in order that this may be brought about, there should be toilet rooms placed in the base-

ment of the building. Then, we should have a model school building, and one which would compare favorably with the best equipped schools around us. We think we voice the sentiments of the community when we say, let us have this needed improvement at once.

OBSERVER.



Quid Alii Putant de Nobis.

The H. S. Advocate has taken its place in the foremost rank of school journalism.—H. S. World, St. Paul.

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We found the Harvard Monthly, Cambridge High and Latin Review, and the Needham Advocate particularly attractive and valuable.—E. H. S. Record, Boston.

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We are much pleased with the Needham H. S. Advocate. There is plenty of talent, and we should think the advertising of a town of the size of Needham would support a quarterly, at least.—Pioneer, Reading, Mass.

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We are glad to see for a second time the High School Advocate, Needham, Mass., and take an especial interest in the paper, as it is a direct descendent of the Index. It contains a good essay entitled, "Reading."—Index, Wellesley, Mass.

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We wish to thank the management of the Buffalo (N. Y.) Calendar, for the very pleasant letter received. We shall be pleased to enter their name on our exchange list. They say that they wonder that a school possessing our ability and spirit is not able to publish a quarterly, at least. Also, that they will be pleased to put our name on their exchange list.



Robert Burns was the son of a plowman in Ayrshire.

The Town Meeting of the Class of '94.

In connection with their study of civil government, the class of '94, in order to understand more thoroughly the method of conducting the affairs of the town, decided to hold a town meeting. Accordingly, notices for a town caucus were posted; and on the appointed day the seniors assembled, with Frederic A. Jones as chairman, and Nellie M. Gilfoil as secretary. Members of the senior class were nominated for the different offices, and afterward, nomination papers were circulated for others.

The registrars also had their notices out in due time, warning all to be registered. Warrants containing twenty-eight articles were posted, notifying and admonishing the members of the senior class of N. H. S. qualified to vote, to assemble at a specified time, in the recitation room, on Monday, March the 26th, for the purpose of transacting the affairs of the town.

The meeting was called to order by the town clerk. The selectmen having appointed Emma N. Pond and H. Alice Eberhardt ballot clerks, they were sworn to the faithful discharge of their duties by the town clerk, Walter N. Hart; and Frederic A. Jones was chosen moderator. After the moderator had chosen the tellers, the balloting for town officers and voting on the ever important question of license was begun.

Next, the articles of the warrant were discussed; a few of the best of which will be given:

"On petition of Louize K. Smith and others, 'to see if the town will vote to extend the town water to Charles River Village.'"

"On petition of Emma A. Allen and others, 'to see what sum of money the town will appropriate for laying out concrete walks around the Kimball school.'"

"To see if the town will decide upon the place of celebrating July Fourth. If so, shall it be at Needham, Highlandville, Charles River Village or Greendale?"

"On petition of H. Alice Eberhardt and others, 'to see if the town will vote to extend the electric light system down Meadow street.'"

"On petition of Nellie M. Gilfoil and others, 'to see if the town will vote to place a clock on the cupola of the Kimball school.'"

"To see what action the town will take to assist the unemployed of the town of Needham."

"On petition of Walter N. Hart and others, 'to see if the town will vote to remove the "tub" to Charles River Village.'"

"To see what action the town will take in regard to forming a park about Rosemary lake."

"To see what sum of money the town will grant for the new public library."

The warrants were properly drawn up and posted by the constable. Many of the articles might well be transferred to the town warrants.

The meeting was conducted according to the rules of Cushing's Manual, and was adjourned and dissolved with due form.



Eventus.

Adolescens ex-college,
Scateus on ice,
Videt puellam Eastonis
Quam putat vere nice.

Puella rogatur,
Ut scatet cum eo,
Hac consentiente,
Beate they go.

Subitus eventus,
Haec cadit et he
Gratissime fecit
Five yards on a V.—Ex.

"Tempus fugit," said the Romans;
Yes, alas 't is fleeting on;
Ever coming,
Ever going,
Life is short, and soon 't is gone.
But as I think of next vacation,
Poring o'er these lessons huge,
Ever harder,
Ever longer,
All I say is, "Let her fuge."—Ex.



Whitefield was the son of an inn-keeper at Gloucester.

STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF 1894.

NAME.	WEIGHT.	HEIGHT.	GENERAL CHARACTERISTIC.	ASPIRATION.
Emma A. Allen,	105 1-2 lbs.	5 ft. 3 3-4 in.	Indispensability.	To be a Jovial, Judicious Journalist.
Eva Chamberlain,	115 1-2 "	5 ft. 5 in.	Perpendicularity.	To be an Astonishing, Astute Astrologer.
H. Alice Eberhardt,	119 1-2 "	5 ft. 4 in.	Imperturbability.	To be a Kind and Knowing Kindergartner.
E. Frances Fox,	94 "	5 ft. 2 3-4 in.	Eratorianism.	To be a Dealer in Deleterious Dynamite-Demolishers.
Nellie M. Gilfoil,	107 1-2 "	5 ft. 5 in.	Political controversiality.	To have a Paying, Pedagogical Position.
Walter N. Hart,	131 "	5 ft. 5 1-2 in.	Oratorical sonorousness.	To be a Speaker of Stirring Stump Speakers.
Frederic A. Jones,	127 "	5 ft. 8 3-8 in.	Irrefragability.	To be a Prominent, Political Prognosticator.
Lottie M. Morgan,	126 "	5 ft. 6 3-4 in.	Euterpeanism.	To be a Matchless Maker of Melodious Music.
Emma N. Pond,	115 "	5 ft. 6 3-4 in.	Contumaciousness.	To Scintillate Seraphically in Society,
Louize K. Smith,	112 "	5 ft. 4 in.	Unostentatiousness.	To be a Frugal, Florishing Florist.

Modes of Salutation.

At Otaheite they rub their noses together.

In New Guinea they place leaves upon the heads of those they salute.

Laplanders apply their noses strongly against the persons they salute.

Two negro kings, on the coast of Africa, salute by snapping the fingers three times.

The common salutation in the southern provinces of China, amongst the lower orders, is "Yu tan?" "Have you eaten your rice?"

The inhabitants of the Philippines bend very low, placing their hands on their cheeks, and raise one foot in the air with the knee bent.

The Dutch, who are considered as great eaters, have a morning salutation common amongst all ranks. "Smaakelyk eeten," "May you eat a hearty dinner." Another is, "Hoe vnaart awe!" "How do you sail?" adopted, no doubt, in the early periods of the republic, when they were all navigators and fishermen.

If the Chinese meet after a long separation, they fall on their knees, bend their face to the earth two or three times, and use many other modes. They have, also, a kind of ritual, or "Academy of Compliments," by which they regulate the number of bows, genuflexions, and words to be spoken upon any occasion. Ambassadors practice these ceremonies forty days before they appear at court.

The usual salutation at Cairo is, "How do you sweat?" a dry, hot skin being a sure indication of a destructive ephemeral fever. Some author has observed in contrasting the haughty Spaniard with the Frenchman, that the proud steady gait and inflexible solemnity of the former were expressed in his mode of salutation, "Come esta?" "How do you stand?" While the "Comment vous portez vous?" "How do you carry yourself?" was greatly expressive of the gay motion and incessant action of the latter.

Alumni Department.

In publishing the present issue of our paper, we have decided in place of the Alumni Directory, which we have printed in our three previous publications, to introduce a new department to which the members of the alumni might contribute. Our object in doing this was twofold,—to awaken a greater interest in the school work among the members of the alumni, and to establish more intimate relations between the two bodies. We thank those who have so kindly contributed to this department, for their appreciation of our endeavors which they have thereby signified.

The Future of the N. H. S. A. A.

The increasing growth and prosperity of the Alumni Association indicate that its future will be one of interest and significance. Let me try to picture to you as I see it, the Alumni Association of a few years hence.

Notice its increase in membership! The high school has continued to graduate such large classes, that in looking over the secretary's book, I find enrolled some two hundred members; but this knowledge does not please me as much as the fact that all members of the graduating classes have connected themselves with the association, which is now regarded as one of the important societies of the town.

Would you like to hear about its meetings? For the benefit of members who have attended some of ours, I will describe the meetings that are now held by this large association. They are held quarterly in the neatly furnished hall of the Needham high school building, and are very largely attended. The president and members are so well informed upon parliamentary law that the business is transacted properly, yet quickly, and the remainder of the evening is spent either in a social manner or in discussing the important topics of the day.

Every year in the early part of December you will find this announcement in the

Needham Chronicle,—“A grand entertainment will be given by members of the N. H. S. A. A. sometime during the month of January.” I want to assure you that the artists are all members of the association, as it abounds with musicians, soloists, readers, debaters and declaimers. The proceeds of the entertainment are devoted towards procuring the services of noted lecturers to address the pupils of the Needham high school.

A reunion is held each year in June, and one of the pleasing features to the members is the pleasant and social manner in which the hour before dinner is spent. After dinner, the members receive their guests; but now no person can remark that he is not cordially received, as he cannot enter the hall without being greeted by members of the reception committee. No entertainment is given, as all members seem to enjoy the dancing. (I must tell you that dancing is regarded very differently now by religious bodies; why, even the Methodists have decided at their last conference that their members may dance.) It has increased in brilliancy, year by year, until now it is spoken of as the leading society event of the season.

The Prosperity of the High School.

There are those who do not realize the extraordinary progress our high school has made during the last five or six years.

As a member of the class of '92, I have ample opportunity to observe this advance, and believe myself a reliable reporter of it. A marked change in the school took place in 1890. Preceding this year, there had been a change of teachers, the result of which was the introduction of new methods and features in the school work. Much benefit was derived from this change, as all who were students during that period will testify.

Some of these features have ceased to exist; but where this has happened, something of equal value has taken their place. The first new department was the establishment of a debating society. This organ

ization was of much benefit to those interested and, in the words of the Advocate, "was the making of embryotic orators." There was a great contrast between the poor, thoughtless speakers often heard at the time of this society's formation and the strong, deep-thinking and eloquent speakers who addressed the students later. Many a time the walls of the school-room echoed and re-echoed the emphatic and patriotic words of America's sons.

While this society was so important to the scholars, intellectually, the change of school hours and sessions gave them opportunity for greater development, physically. Many students did not desire this change while many others were very earnest and eager in its behalf. But, certainly all appreciate now its value and the advantages derived from it. The success of the innovation was doubtful at first, but the importance and expediency of it have influenced the school committee to continue the system.

The annual publication of the Advocate followed. There was much interest taken in the proposed paper. All were on the "qui vive" when its publication was discussed. "To be or not to be," that was the question, and the importance of every moment, while the decision was pending was fully appreciated. The paper was a success financially, and has been steady in the quality of the contributions. Since the Advocate well speaks for itself, I will not delay to discuss it further, as there are many other features I wish to mention.

In the winter of '92, the students gave the first mock-trial, I believe, ever given in the school. This was gotten up by the boys; but on account of the lack of representatives of that sex, the girls assisted. The day arrived, the jury men to protect themselves from the possible revenge of the prisoner, blacked their faces, so as to conceal their identity, while many had an unusual growth on their upper lips; the girls had overhauled trunks in the garrets, and now wore the garments which their grandmothers had donned before them; the judge with his powdered wig and tall hat assumed a preternaturally solemn appearance; the counsel fully realized their

importance; all appreciated the solemnity of the moment. The jury departed, but soon returned to set the prisoner free.

Social entertainments also became an important factor in school life. These were given by the different classes. Many a pleasant evening was passed in each others' company. School life became a pleasure instead of a drudgery; and the students had a greater interest in school work. One event never to be forgotten was the Columbus Day celebration. It was a beautiful spectacle to see so many children in black and white enjoying themselves on this holiday. All entered into the celebration with earnestness and patriotism. Over five hundred children formed the procession which will always be remembered by them.

Public days and speaking have become recently a feature of school work. Too much cannot be said of its importance, for in this manner the scholar can develop his vocal powers, and have excellent training for elocutionary vocations.

I have attempted to show to the members of the alumni, the prosperity of the high school during the preceding few years. In closing, I would say that the high school should have our sympathy and attention; we should watch with the greatest care that nothing which is done may be undone. Let us appoint a committee annually to visit the school regularly and watch its prosperity.

In this way we shall show our interest in the school as alumni, and our interest will encourage a like feeling in others. By the united efforts of all in public and private, the standard of the work will gradually be raised, and the high school will take its place among the foremost of the state.



Alumni Notes.

The Alumni Association contemplates giving a sociable sometime during the winter of '94, for the members of the Alumni, which, if successful, will probably be followed by more social gatherings. There is certainly sufficient talent in the line of

orators, musicians, readers, debaters and singers in the society to make these entertainments very enjoyable.

The Alumni Association is growing steadily, there being with the new ones who will join this year about one hundred members.

The fact that so many of the graduates of our high school are attending college speaks well for the influence of our school.

Lewis E. Morgan of the class of '81, after completing a course of study at Harvard and pursuing a two years' medical course in Germany, has settled down in Boston, where he is now practicing.

Alice C. Coombs of Dover, who was graduated in '87, after completing a course at Wellesley college, is filling a position as principal of the high school at Dover.

Everett L. Eaton of '89 is attending the Institute of Technology, being one of the first ones to enter that institution from our school.

On Feb. 14, 1894, at the Episcopal church of Dedham, Olive R. Colburn of '93 was united in marriage with Percy Allen of '89.

Lillian M. Wilson of the class of '90 was joined in marriage with Richard Bond of Needham.

Ernest E. Riley of the class of '91, after studying art at the school connected with the Art Museum of Boston for two years, has entered Mr. Zirngiebel's greenhouse, with the object of studying horticulture.

Mary A. Tisdale, M. Clyde Livingston and M. Ella Blaisdell of the class of '93 have all, during the past year, taught in the lower grades of the Kimball school with a view to following that vocation.

Allston R. Bowers of the class of '92 is attending the Institute of Technology.

Frank O. Woodruff of '92, after spending a year at Waterville, Me., in a course of study, and another year in preparation, will enter Brown in the fall.

Of the class of '92, Helen W. Leach, after filling a position as second assistant in the Needham high school for one year, has accepted a situation in the high school at Chester, Vt.

Ida Rubelle Mills of '92 is also teaching, having obtained a situation at Millis, which she has held for the past two years.

Herbert B. Mackintosh of '93, having passed all the entrance examinations to Harvard successfully, has been for the past year pursuing a classical course at that college.

William H. Stanton of the class of '93 has been attending Boston college, preparatory to entering the priesthood.

Charles H. Allen of the class of '92 has taken up a four years' course of study at Brown University.

Jessie M. Wignall and Mabel E. Gates of the class of '93 are both learning the millinery trade.

Of the remaining members of the class of '93, Hermia A. Riley has been taking up a post-graduate course at the high school; Minnie M. Gorse has been studying stenography, and the others have remained at home.

The alumni officers for the ensuing year have been chosen as follows:

President, Elizabeth A. Lester of '86.

Secretary, Caleb F. Craft of '83.

Treasurer, John L. Twigg of '86.



Correction.—The color of the class of '96 is light blue, instead of blue, as printed elsewhere.

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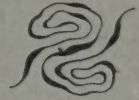
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